sontails week 2024 flashfics

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mini works (between 100-500 words) for sontails week 2024.

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tails' birthday

a/n: I forgor :skull: to post on here.

more like forgor :skull: this site exists sometimes.

sorry ff dot net peeps.

"C'mon, now say 'Aaah'..."

"...I can feed myself, you know," Tails says, his cute chubby cheeks puffing up in mild indignation.

Despite the act, however, his sapphire eyes can't help but fixate on the piece of cake right in front of his lips. It was pretty well-baked by Sonic's standards.

"I know," Sonic replies with a chuckle, his hand holding the fork tantalizingly close to the two-tailed fox's mouth, "But I also know you like me feeding you even more."

Tails can't help but pout at the incredibly accurate statement.

Eventually, he relents and parts his lips, humming a small 'Aaah', hoping the cake is just as sweet as Sonic's kind gesture.

olympics

Sonic always hated water.

It made him rigid, got his fur all drenched and soaked, and even worse; It made him feel oh-so slow.

But at least Tails was here to make all those faults somewhat bearable.

"As much as I love having you so close to me, you won't improve if you continue holding me the entire time we're practicing," Tails says with an amused yet comforting smile.

The advice fails to land, and Sonic's arms continue to hold the two-tailed fox close to him as they float in the water.

Or more precisely; as Tails and his life jacket float in the water.

"You know... Maybe we should just bail on the event," Sonic suggests, trying to conjure the most endearing and charismatic smirk he could muster, "And take a nice, long romantic walk instead? We are in the city of love, after all. The perfect time to-"

"No," Tails denies swiftly, causing a dejected groan to pass the blue hedgehog's lips, "We can do that after the Olympics are over. For now, we focus on ensuring you won't finish last during any of the swimming events."

Sonic always appreciates Tails' efforts in helping him improve, and naturally, he is willing to go through the same for Tails.

He just wishes it wasn't when water was involved.

costume party

Tails examines the blue outfit currently on him, tilting his body as he looks at himself in the full-length mirror.

Behind him stands Sonic, who was in an amber-hued costume that had two fluffy tails on the backside. He looks rather excited.

"Dude, look at you!" Sonic says, flashing a thumbs-up, "People might think you're actually me, haha!"

"Well, if people still confuse you and Shadow, it's definitely possible," Tails replies as his hand caresses the faux blue spikes sewn onto the hoodie, which was now draped over his head, "Hmm... I do look a bit like a younger version of you, don't I?"

Tails' fingers run over the soft material for a moment longer before moving down to pat his pudgy belly. The two-tailed fox doesn't even attempt to hide the teasing smirk that etches itself onto his face.

"Weight and all."

"Har har," Sonic laughs sarcastically, rolling his eyes, "You're hilarious, buddy, but c'mon, or we'll be late to the party."

christmas

The first snowfall of the season had finally arrived, and the pair were determined to make the most out of it.

Snowflakes fluttered down from the sky, covering the landscape in a pristine blanket of white. Sonic and Tails stared at each other, grins spreading across their faces as they both had the same thought:

Game on.

As soon as the first snowball was lobbed, the fight was on. The duo darted back and forth, hurling snowballs and dodging incoming projectiles from the other. Sonic's speed gave him an advantage, but Tails' strategic thinking allowed him to craft more precise shots that kept the blue hedgehog on his feet.

The battle raged on, and both were determined to emerge victorious. Just as one seemed to be winning, the other would make a comeback. Laughter and playful banter filled the frosty air as the two immersed themselves in their friendly competition.

By the end, the two collapsed onto the snowy terrain, panting and laughing. Their breaths came out as misty clouds in the icy atmosphere.

As they lay there, catching their breath and basking in the aftermath of their battle, Sonic and Tails share a knowing smile at each other.

Despite the cold and frigid weather, the two could easily feel the radiating warmth of their bond.

bad ending au

Under the cover of a clear starry night, Sonic stands alone.

His emerald eyes gaze up at the vast expanse of the sky, watching as the moon hung brilliantly along the twinkling lights, bathing the landscape below it in an ethereal glow. It was a sight that should have been beautiful, but the emptiness in Sonic's heart was too overwhelming for him to appreciate its beauty.

The absence of the two-tailed fox was thoroughly felt, like a gaping wound that loomed heavily in his thoughts, and the sounds of nature, which were usually comforting to him, only amplified that feeling.

Sonic reaches his gloved hand outward, towards the same skies Tails flew through numerous times, as if trying to reach out for him once again.

He closes his eyes, remembering the sound of Tails' laughter, the bright sparkle in the fox's sapphire eyes, and how his namesakes would sway in excitement after receiving a compliment or encouragement.

Those precious memories compel the edges of Sonic's lips to tug upward, leading him to open his eyes and gaze up at the stars once more.

The heavy weight on his heart remained, yet he smiles, knowing that their adventures together were memories that would stay with him forever.

picnic day

Vibrant blue skies, birds chirping, basking in the sun shining down on them, and enjoying the beautiful scenery while munching on sandwiches and treats; the perfect conditions to have a delicious picnic...

Unfortunately, their reality differed from what they envisioned, as rain fell persistently from the grey skies, making the air cool and damp. Luckily, the shelter in the form of a nearby tree was close to their planned picnicking spot.

"It's all soggy..." Tails mutters, his voice slightly muffled by heavy rain hitting the surrounding ground, "And I put so much work into those sandwiches, too..."

Sonic grabs the sandwich Tails had been holding in his hand. It was just as ruined as the other sandwiches they had prepared in their picnic basket.

"Well, look at it this way," Sonic says, hoping to lift the two-tailed fox's mood, "The sandwiches might be done for, but we still got, uh..."

His hand rummaged through the basket, looking for something that hadn't gotten drenched. The only thing he finds salvaged is the pieces of candies being protected by plastic wrapping.

"Your favorite!" Sonic points out with a smirk, holding the mint candy closer to Tails.

The act earns him a huff of mild amusement from the fox, who takes the candy from Sonic's wet gloved hand. As Tails unwraps it, Sonic watches him, noting the shine in Tails' eyes despite the downpour encircling them.

Tails' love for sweets, especially mints, was always an endearing sight.

Sonic scoots closer to Tails, his hand returning to the picnic basket to rummage for more pieces.

"If those sandwiches couldn't survive, there's no shot for my poor chili dogs," Sonic notes with an exaggerated sigh, "Guess we'll have to eat these until the rain settles."

Sonic chucks a mint into his mouth as Tails nods at his statement. Instinctively, Tails moves closer to the damp-furred hedgehog, their hips touching as one of the fox's tails wraps around himself and the other around Sonic.

A moment of comfortable silence passed between the two as they continued their makeshift picnic under the tree. The raindrops pattered against the leaves above them, creating a soothing rhythm to the peaceful atmosphere.

Minus their wet fur and soggy breads, the picnic wasn't all too bad, they supposed.

It simply differed from what they envisioned.

free

Sonic's freedom was the feeling of the wind rushing through his fur as he sprinted across open landscapes. He could leap and spin, jumping over any obstacle in his path, all while feeling alive and free despite the dangers he faced.

Tails, however, found his freedom soaring high above the ground, surrounded by the vastness of the open skies. He didn't mind if he reached it using his namesakes or their beloved Tornado; being up there made him feel a sense of liberation and tranquility he seldomly found anywhere else.

On the rare occasion that Sonic had enough thrills from his runs and the open road, he encouraged Tails to hang out with him on spacious grassy plains. To take a quick break from everything and simply relax.

They lay on their backs, watching the clouds pass by and enjoying the feeling of the grass underneath them and against their fur. Sonic would close his eyes, feeling the warmth of the sun on his face, while Tails' ears would twitch as he listened to the sounds of nature around them. It was a brief respite from their adventures, a moment to appreciate the world and the beauty of being alive.

The endless stretches of the earth and the expansiveness of the skies made Sonic and Tails feel a sense of awe at how the world encompasses them. It reminded the two heroes just how microscopic they really are, like two specks in an ever-expanding universe. The feeling was a bit humbling, but more so invigorating, reminding them of the endless possibilities that lay beyond their immediate surroundings.

Endless possibilities that they would get to experience together.